

Fugitive

David Gray

Is the answer none of the above
Crouched in a whole like a mud-streaked fugitive
Every day a different version of
Pouring it away like water through a sieve
Hey better realize my friend
Lord in the end now you can't take it with
Gotta live
If only for a second
I see it twinkling in your eye
Gotta try
Well it's flesh and blood and camouflage
Straight into the wall now something's gotta give
Just another act of sabotage
Seen through the haze of a mind-rot sedative
When will you realize my friend
Lord in the end now you can't take it with
Gotta live
If only for a second
I see it twinkling in your eye
The world that you're forsaking
Is surely more than just a lie
It's all there for the taking
And you don't need to justify
Gotta try
When will you realize my friend
Lord in the end now you can't take it with
Gotta live
Every day just a different version of

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